

heard of the word was by an old man

answered: "No man's elected 'cept he's a candidate." That's it. He must be a candidate and "choose" to be elected. We can all run and all be elected. I believe every man in hell has had one good chance to go to heaven and didn't—same's there's lots of folks in heaven who had chances to go to hell and didn't. Right here they are be-

to be a Christian. It's right now you must "choose." It's right now. "I will" be a Christian. I never said a fellow can't join a church or a Sunday-school if he didn't choose. But even there you must co-operate with God, for he don't encourage laziness.

That's no good—or very little. The only way is to vote 'em down. [Cheers.] Say, you women who go praying about the streets, go—go home and work on your red-nosed, debauched bloats of husbands. Work on your voters. Don't bother God with a thing you can do yourself. You'll get a big revival when you get down to your knittin':

Many a farmer would like to swap sides with God, he to do the raining and shining and God to do the plowing and sowing. Now, I think it's God's work to do the raining and shining and let the farmer do the plowing and sowing. I 'choose' to be a Christian, and trouble myself very little about God as to whether He'll

How long will it take you fellows to decide to be Christians? It can be done in the twinkling of an eye. I decide to be religious, and away she goes. Joshua's scheme was: "As for me and my house, we'll serve the Lord." Never mind the

of every 28 prefers to be a Christian, and we've had the Holy Ghost to help us. The solution is easy—follow Joshua's scheme. He and his will serve the Lord. It's the individual family solution.

Did you ever see a perennial revival? It's a perennial graveyard. Whenever I go to

A pastor's daughter once told me her father didn't believe in revivals. I said, "Miss, your father and the devil are partners."

Now, listen, mark it. We've got to have religion at home. I suppose this audience is a professing one? Will all those who hold regular family prayers please stand up? About 100 out of the audience of 4000 rose. "One hundred only out of four thousand?" said the speaker. "Will those who don't hold family prayers please stand up?"

convictions, and all the audience remained seated.

Resuming, the revivalist said: "If ever there was a community where every one ought to do right, it is here." And he then spoke at length of the advantages of Los Angeles as a place of residence.

"See, I was born in Georgia, was re-

City, and I'd rather live here than any place I ever saw, though I only got here last night. But I ain't bidding for a home here. I know when the devil and his gang are out of a job they go lying about Sam Jones. But say, old feller, if you can say anything worse about me than I can of you, go on, slam in, old feller."

speaker may be quoted: "God gives a man a wife and eight or ten children. That's O.K. To others he gives a wife and a canary bird or poodle dog. That's where God throws off on Himself. Some of you fellers go round shootin' off your mouths about Sam Jones. I tell you I stand better at home than you do."

said: "That distant, blind-tongued fool Why, a fly can sit on his nose and kick him in both eyes, and he wouldn't know it. Bob has no brains, for he can see through a gimlet hole with both eyes to onset. Apologists an' fools—if they want to be set let 'em set and fan themselves with their ears."

et sudden conversion to God through prayer. In concluding, Mr. Jones rebuked some of the audience who were leaving the hall before the benediction by saying, "You be quiet back there. You, yes you fellows going down the stairs, or you, I think a mule's kicked you." He then defended his methods of exciting interest

then announced he would hold two meetings daily at 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. during the week, and, after the benediction had been pronounced, the audience was dismissed.

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**In the Evening.**  
The Basilica was crowded again last

evening near Samoson. Every seat was taken and people stood up in the aisles and behind the seats. Some sat on the stairs and others perched on crossbeams in the gallery. On the sloping platform of the stage was a choir composed of representatives from the various churches of the city.

On the platform with the speaker sat Rev. Dr. Cantine, Rev. Dr. Stradley, Rev. Dr. Williams, Rev. Dr. J. de Hammond of San Francisco, and several other clerical gentlemen. They seemed well pleased with

Mr. Jones looks like a railroad brakeman. He stood and stroked his black mustache thoughtfully between sentences. When he spoke he would frequently drop his voice so that the point of his witticisms was lost on those in the side seats or up in the

After a song and the collection he started on his discourse. He had for a text the words of St. Paul, "I have fought a good fight." He did not stick to his text, but rambled hither and thither, seizing an opportunity to be epigrammatic and raise a laugh. Some of his sayings were based on common sense, others were not.

he had seen the crape hanging on the door of two men in one town who had opposed his evangelical progress. He said that Los Angeles folks had more money than anything else, and some had not that. I had been called "the vulgarst man y ever seen."

He believed in drawing the line somewhere. It used to be Mason and Dixon's line. Beauregard fired on Sumter, and the South was very sorry for it. It would never do so any more. Christians and their worldly friends had obliterated the line between the church and the world.

ministers digging around poor old Adams and Job. They should attend to living issues. If you're a good man give us your hand, if not here's my foot.

He spoke of the heroism of John the Baptist. He was thrown into jail and tortured by old conservatives talked through the kitchen table and begged him to modify his views.

His head came out one day and his body the next. Now the angels give him the right of way down the sidewalks of glory and tip their wings as he passes.

So the speaker at Nashville had been warned that it would hurt his pocketbook to criticize certain avaricious church members. He had declined to sell out the Holy Spirit.

**Lots of the preaching of the present c**

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**[Concluded on Eighth Page.]**



**"SWEET DAY OF REST."**

TALMAGE, THE GREAT PREACHER, TALKS OF THE SABBATH.

The Christian Man Stands Radiant in his Wondrous Light—How Sabbath Morning Comes—Observance of the Day.

BROOKLYN, Jan. 13.—[Special report for THE TIMES.] The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D.D., preached today on "A Bright Sunday versus a Doleful Sunday." After expounding appropriate passages of scripture, he gave out the hymn:

"Welcome, sweet day of rest,  
That saw the Lord arise.  
The text was: "And call the Sabbath a delight."—Isaiah lviii, 13. Dr. Talmage said:

There is an element of gloom striking through all false religions. Paganism is a brood of horrors. The gods of Confucius frowned upon its victims with blind fate. Mohammedanism promises nothing to those exhausted with sin in this world but an eternity of the same passionate indulgences. But God intended that our religion should have the grand characteristic of cheerfulness. St. Paul struck the keynote when he said:

"Rejoice evermore, and again I say, rejoice." This religion has no spikes for the feet; it has no hooks for the shoulders; it has no long pilgrimages to take; it has no funeral pyres upon which to leap; it has no juggernauts before which to fall. Its good cheer is symbolized in the Bible by the brightness of waters, and the redolence of lilies, and the sweetness of music, and the hilarities of a banquet. A choir of seraphim chanted at its induction, and pealing trumpet, and waving palm, and clapping wings of archangels, celebrate its triumphs. It began its chief mission with the shout, "Glory to God in the highest!" and it will close its earthly mission with the ascription, "Hallelujah, for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth!"

But men have said that our religion is not cheerful, because we have a doleful Sabbath. They say: "You can have your religious assemblages, and your long faces, and your sniffing cant, and your psalm books, and your Bibles. Give us the Sunday excursion, and the horse race, and the convivial laughter. We have so much joy that we want to spread it all over the seven days of the week, and you shall not have one of our days of worldly satisfaction for religious dolefulness." I want to show these men—if there are any such in the house this morning—that they are under a great delusion, and that God intended the fifty-two Sundays of the year to be hung up like bells in a tower, beating a perpetual chime of joy and glory, and salvation, and heaven; for I want you to carry out the idea of the text, "and call the Sabbath a delight."

I remark, in the first place, we are to find in this day the joy of healthy repose. In this democratic country we all have to work—some with hand, some with brain, some with foot. If there is in all this house a hand that has not, during the past year, been stretched forth to some kind of toil, let it be lifted. Not one, not one. You sell the goods. You teach the school. You doctor in the sick room. You practice at the bar. You edit a newspaper. You take the hides. You preach the gospel. You mend the shoes. You sit at the shuttle. You carry the hod of bricks up the ladder on the wall. And the one occupation as honorable as the other, provided God calls you to it. I care not what you do, if you only do it well. But when Saturday night comes, you are jaded and worn. The hand cannot so skillfully manufacture; the eye cannot see as well; the brain is not so clear; the judgment is not so well balanced. A prominent manufacturer told me that he could see a difference between the goods which went out of his establishment on Saturday from the goods which went out on Monday. He said: "They were very different indeed. Those that were made in the former part of the week, because of the rest that had been previously given, were better than those that were made in the latter part of the week, when the men were tired out." The Sabbath comes, and it takes the soreness from the limbs, quiets the agitated brain, and puts out the fires of anxiety that have been burning all the week. Our bodies are seven-day clocks, and unless on the seventh day they are wound up, they run down into the grave. The Sabbath was intended as a savings bank; into it we are to gather the resources upon which we are to draw all the week. That man who breaks the Sabbath, robs his own nerve, his own muscle, his own brain, his own life, and throws it away. He who breaks the Lord's day gives a mortgage to disease and death upon his entire physical estate, and at the most unexpected moment that mortgage is called for, and the soul ejected from the premises. Every gland, and pore, and cell, and finger-nail demands the seventh day for repose. The respiration of the lungs, the throb of the pulse in the wrist, the motion of the bone in its socket declare: "Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy." There are thousands of men who have had their lives dashed out against the golden gates of the Sabbath.

A prominent London merchant testifies that thirty years ago he went to London. He says: "I have during that time watched minutely, and I have noticed that the men who went to business on the Lord's day or opened their counting houses have, without a single exception, come to failure." A prominent Christian merchant in Boston says: "I find it doesn't pay to work on Sunday. When I was a boy, I noticed out on Long Wharf there were merchants who loaded their vessels on the Sabbath day, keeping their men busy from morning till night, and it is my observation that they themselves came to nothing—these merchants—and their children came to nothing. It doesn't pay," he says, "to work on the Sabbath."

I appeal to your observation. Where are the men who twenty years ago were Sabbath breakers, and who have been Sabbath breakers ever since? Without a single exception, you will tell me, they have come either to financial or moral beggary. I defy you to point out a single exception, and you can take the whole world for your field. It has either been a financial or a moral defalcation in every instance. Six hundred and forty physicians in London petition Parliament, saying: "We must have the Sabbath obeyed. We cannot have health in this city and in this Nation unless the Sabbath is observed." Those in our own country have given evidence on the same side. The man who takes down the shutters at his store on the Sabbath takes down the curse of Almighty God. That farmer who cultures his ground on the Sabbath day raises a crop of neuritis,

and of consumption and of death. A farmer said: "I defy your Christian Sabbath. I will raise a Sunday crop." So he went to work and plowed the ground on Sunday, and harrowed it on Sunday, and he planted corn on Sunday, and he reaped the corn on Sunday, and he gathered it into the barn on Sunday. "There," he says, "I have proved to you that all this idea about a fatality accompanying Sabbath work is a perfect sham. My corn is garnered, and all is well." But before many weeks passed the Lord God struck that barn with his lightning, and away went the Sunday crop.

So great is the moral depression coming upon those who toll upon the Sabbath day that you may have noticed (if you have not, I call your attention to the fact) that in cases where the public interest demands Sabbath toil the moral depression is so great that there are but very few who can stand it. For instance, the police service, without which not one of our houses would be safe, there are very few who can stand the pressure and temptation of it. In London, where there are 5000 policemen, the statistic is given that in one year 921 of that 5000 were dismissed, 523 were suspended, and 2492 were fined. Now, if the moral depression be so great in occupations that are positively necessary to the peace and prosperity of society, I ask you what must be the moral depression in those cases where there is no necessity for Sabbath work, and where a man chooses worldly business on the Lord's day just because he likes it, or wants to add to his emoluments? During the last war it was found that those public works which paused on the seventh day turned out more war material than those which worked all the seven days. Mr. Bagnall, a prominent iron merchant, gives this testimony: "I find we have fewer accidents in our establishments and fewer interruptions, now we observe the Lord's day; and at the close of the year now that we keep the Sabbath, I find that we turn out more iron and have larger profits than any year when we worked all the seven days." The fact is, Sabbath-made ropes will break, and Sabbath-made shoes will leak, and Sabbath-made coats will rip, and Sabbath-made muskets will miss fire, and Sabbath occupations will be blasted. A gentleman said: "I invented a shuttle on the Lord's day. I was very busy, so I made the model of that new shuttle on the Lord's day. So very busy was I during the week that I had to occupy many Sabbaths. It was a great success. I enlarged my buildings; I built new factories, and made hundreds of thousands of dollars. But I have to tell you that all the result of that work on the Sabbath has been to me ruin. I enlarged my buildings; I made a great many thousands of dollars; but I have lost all, and I charge it to the fact of that Sunday shuttle."

I will place in two compartments the men in this community who break the Sabbath, and the men who keep it, and then I ask you who are the best friends of society? Who are the best friends of morals? Who have the best prospects for this world? Who have the best for the world that is to come?

Sabbath morning comes in the household. I suppose that the most philosopher would say that the Sabbath light comes in a wave current, just like any other light; but it does not seem so to me. It seems as if it touched the eyelids more gently, and threw a brighter glow on the mantle ornaments, and cast a better cheerfulness on the faces of the children, and threw a more natural glory over the old family Bible. Hail, Sabbath light! We rejoice in it. Rest comes in through the window, or it leaps up from the fire, or it rolls out in the old arm chair, or it catches up the body into ecstasy, and swings open before the soul the twelve gates which are twelve pearls. The bar of the ironed warehouse, the hinges of the unfurnished store window, the quiet of the commercial warehouse seem to say: "This is the day the Lord hath made."

Rest for the sewing woman, with weary hands and aching side and sick heart. Rest for the overtasked workman in the mine, or out on the wall, or in the smelting factory. Hang up the plane, drop the adze, slip the band from the wheel, put out the fire. Rest for the body, for the mind and for the soul.

"Welcome, sweet day of rest,  
That saw the Lord arise;  
Welcome to this reviving breast,  
And these rejoicing eyes."

Again I remark, we ought to have in the Sabbath the joy of domestic union and consecration. And some very good parents who have the faculty of making the Sabbath a great gloom. Their children run up against the wall of parental lugubriousness on that day. They are sorry when Sunday comes, and glad when it goes away. They think of everything bad that day. It is the worst day to them, really, in the week. There are persons who, because they were brought up in Christian families where there were wrong notions about the Sabbath, have gone out into dissipation and will be lost. A man said to me: "I have a perfect disgust for the Sabbath day. I never saw my father smile on Sunday. It was such a dreadful day to me when I was a boy I never got over it, and never will." Those parents did not "call the Sabbath a delight;" they made it a gloom. But there are houses represented here this morning where the children say through the week: "I wonder when Sunday will come!" They are anxious to have it come; they hear their hosanna in the house; I hear their hosanna in the school. God intended the Sabbath to be especially a day for the father. The mother is home all the week. Sabbath day comes, and God says to the father, who has been busy all the week, morning to Saturday night at the store or away from the store, "This is your day. See what you can do in this little flock in preparing them for heaven. This day I set apart for you." You know very well that there are many parents who are mere sutlers of the household; they provide the food and raiment; once in a while, perhaps, they hear the child read a line or two in the primer; or if there be a case of especial discipline, and the mother cannot manage it, the child is brought up in the court martial of the father's discipline and punished. That is all there is of it. No scrutiny of that child's immortal interests, no realization of the fact that the child will soon go out in a world where there are gigantic and overwhelming temptations that have swamped millions. But in some households it is not that way; the home, the beautiful on ordinary days, is more beautiful now that the Sabbath has dawned. There is more joy in the "good morning," there is more tenderness in the morning prayer. The father looks at the child, and the child looks at the father. The little one dares now to ask questions without any fear of being answered: "Don't bother me—I must be off to the store." Now the father looks at the child, and he sees, not merely the blue eyes, the arched brow, the long lashes, the sweet lips. He sees in that child a long line of earthly destinies; he sees in that child an immeasurable eternity. As he touches that child he

says: "I wonder what will be the destiny of this little one?" And while this Christian father sits thinking and praying, the sweet promise flows through his soul: "Of such is the kingdom of heaven." And he feels a joy, not like that which sounds in the dance, or is wafted from the froth of the wine cup, or that which is like the "crackling of thorns under a pot," but the joy of domestic reunion and consecration.

Have I been picturing something that is merely fanciful, or is it possible for you and for me to have such a home as that? I believe it is possible.

I have a statistic that I would like to give you. A great many people, you know, say there is nothing in the Christian discipline of a household. In New Hampshire there were two neighborhoods—the one of six families, the other of five families. The six families disregarded the Sabbath. In time, five of these families were broken up by the separation of husbands and wives by the father becoming a thief. Eight or nine of the parents became drunkards, one committed suicide, and all came to penury. Of some forty or fifty descendants, about twenty are known to be drunkards and gamblers, and disolute. Four or five have been in State prisons. One fell in a duel. Some are in the almshouse. Only one became a Christian, and he after first having been outrageously dissipated. The other five families that regarded the Sabbath were all prospered. Eight or ten of the children are consistent members of the church. Some of them became officers in the church; one is a minister of the gospel; one is a missionary to China. No poverty among any of them. The homestead is now in the hands of the third generation. Those who have died have died in the peace of the gospel. Oh, is there nothing in a household that remembers God's holy day? Is it not possible that those who disregard this holy commandment can be prospered for this life, or have any good hope of the life that is to come?

Again, we ought to have in the Sabbath the joy of Christian assemblage. Where are all those people going on the Sabbath? You see them moving about in the streets. Is it a festive day? people might ask. Has there been some public edict commanding the people to come forth? No, they are only worshippers of God who are going to their places of religious service. In what delicate scale shall I weigh the joy of Christian convocation? It gives brightness to the eye, and a flush to the cheek, and a glow to the hand, and a thrill to the heart. You see the aged man tottering along on his staff through the aisle. You see the little child led by the hand of its mother. You look around and rejoice that this is God's day, and this the communion of saints. One Lord, one faith, one baptism. Some familiar tune sets all the soul a-quake, and a-quake with rapture. We plunge into some old hymn, and all our cares and anxieties are bathed off. The glorious gospel transports us, the Spirit descends, Jesus appears, and we feel the bounding, spreading, electric joy of Christian convocation.

I look upon the church of God as one vast hosanna. Joy dripping from the baptismal font, joy glowing in the sacramental cup, joy warbling in the anthem, joy beating against the gate of heaven with a hallelujah like the voice of mighty thunders. Beautiful for situation! The joy of the whole earth is Mount Zion. It is the place where Christ views his troops, bringing them out in companies and regiments and battalions, riding along the line, examining the battle-torn flags of past combat, and cheering them on to future victories. Oh, the joy of Christian assemblage!

I remark, also, we are to have in this day the joy of eternal Sabbathism. I do not believe it possible for any Christian to spend the Lord's day here without thinking of heaven. There is something in the gathering of people in church on earth to make one think of the rapt assemblage of the skies. There is something in the song of the Christian church to make one think of the song of the elders before the throne, the harpists and the trumpeters of God accompanying the harmony. The light of a better Sabbath glides the top of this, and earth and heaven come within speaking distance of each other, the song of triumph waving backward and forward, now tossed up by the church of earth, now sent back by the church of heaven.

"Day of all the week the best,  
Emblem of eternal rest."  
The Christian man stands radiant in his light. His bereft heart rejoices at the thought of a country where there is neither a coffin nor grave; his weary body glows at the idea of a land where there are no burdens to carry and no exhaustive journeys to take. He casts the grapes of Eschol. He stands upon the mountain top and looks off upon the promised land. He hears the call of the eternal towers and the tramp of the numberless multitude with sins forgiven. This is the day which the Lord hath made. Let us rejoice and be glad in it. Oh, ye who have been hunting for Sunday pleasures in the street, and on the river bank, and in the houses of sin, I commend to you this holy day and holy service! I do not invite you to swallow a great bitterness or to carry a heavy yoke, but I invite you to feel in body, mind and soul the thrill of joy which God has handed down in the chalices of the golden Sabbath.

With that revulsion and with what pity we must look out on that large class of persons in our day who would throw discredit upon the Lord's day. There are two things which Christian people ought never to give up—the one is the Bible, the other is the Sabbath. Take away one and you take both. Another, and farewell to Christianity in this country, farewell to our civil and religious liberties. When they go all go. He who has ever spent Sunday in Paris, or Antwerp, or Rome, if he be an intelligent Christian, will pray God that the day will never come when the Sabbath of Continental Europe shall put its foot upon our shores. I had a friend in Syracuse who lived to be one hundred years of age. He said to me, in his ninety-ninth year: "I went across the mountains in the early history of this country. Sabbath morning came. We were beyond the reach of civilization. My comrades were all going out for an excursion. I said: 'No, I won't go; it is Sunday.' Why, they laughed. They said: 'We haven't any Sunday here.' 'Oh, yes,' I said, 'you have. I brought it with me over the mountains.'"

There are two or three ways in which we can war against Sabbath-breaking usages in this day; and the first thing is to get our children right upon this subject, and teach them that the Sabbath day is the holiest of all the days, and the best and the gladdest. Unless you teach your child under the paternal roof to keep the Lord's day, there are nine hundred and ninety chances out of a thousand it will never learn to keep the Sabbath. You may think to shift responsibility in the matter, and send your child to the Sabbath school, and the house of God. That will not relieve the matter. Want to tell you,

in the name of Christ, my Maker and my Judge, that your example will be more potent than any instruction they get elsewhere; and if you disregard the Lord's day yourself, or in any wise throw contempt upon it, you are blasting your children with an infinite curse. It is a rough truth, I know, told in a rough way; but it is God's truth, nevertheless. Your child may go on to 70 or 80 years of age, but that child will never get over the awful disadvantage of having had a Sabbath-breaking father or a Sabbath-breaking mother. It is the joy of many of us that we can look back to an early home where God was honored, and when the Sabbath came it was a day of great consecration and joy. We remember the old faces around the table that Sabbath morning. Our hearts melt when we think of those blessed associations, and we may have been off and committed many indiscretions, and done many wrong things; but the day will never come when we forget the early home in which God's day was regarded, and father and mother told us to keep holy the Sabbath.

There is another way in which we can war against the Sabbath-breaking usages of the country at this time, and that is by making our houses of worship attractive, and the religious services inspiring. I plead not for a gorgeous audience chamber; I plead not for gilded rafters or magnificent fresco; but I do plead for comfortable churches, home-like churches—places where the church-going population behave as they ought to. Make the church welcome to all, however poorly clad they may be, or whatever may have been their past history; for I think the church of God is not so much made for you who could have churches in your own house, but for the vast population of our great cities, who are treading on toward death, with no voice of mercy to arrest them. Ah! when the prodigal comes into the church, do not stare at him as though he had no right to come. Give him the best seat you can find for him. Sometimes a man wakes up from his sin, and he says: "I'll go to the house of God." Perhaps he comes from one motive, perhaps from another. He finds the church dark and the Christian people frigid (and there are no people on earth who can be more frigid than Christian people when they try), and the music is dull, and he never comes again. Suppose one of these men enters the church. As he comes in he hears a song which his mother sang when he was a boy; he remembers it. He sits down, and some one hands him a book open at

Jerusalem, my happy home,  
Name ever dear to me.  
"Yes," he says, "I have heard that many times." He sees cheerful Christian people there, every man's face a psalm of thanksgiving to God. He says: "Do you have this so every Sunday? I have heard that the house of God was a doleful place, and Christians were lugubrious and repelling. I have really enjoyed myself." The next Sabbath the man is again in the same place. Tears of repentance start down his cheek; he begins to pray; and when the communion table is spread he sits at it, and some one reaches over and says: "I am surprised to find you here; I thought you didn't believe in such things." "Ah!" he says, "I have been captured. I came in one day and found you were all so loving and cheerful here that I concluded I would come among you. Where thou goest I will go; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God. Where thou diest I die, and there will I be buried."

Ah! you can't drive men out of their sins, but you can coax them out—you can charm them out.

I would to God that we could all come to higher appreciation of this Sabbath heritage! We cannot count the treasures of one Christian Sabbath. It spreads out over us the two wings of the archangel of mercy. Oh, blessed Sabbath! blessed Sabbath! They scoff at a great deal about the old Puritan Sabbaths, and there is a wonderful amount of wit expended upon that subject now—the Sabbaths they used to have in New England.

I never lived in New England, but I would rather trust the old Puritan Sabbath with all its faults, than this modern Sabbath, which is just becoming no Sabbath at all. If our modern Sabbathism shall produce as stalwart Christian character as the old New England Puritan Sabbathism, I shall be satisfied, and I shall be surprised.

Oh, blessed day! blessed day! I should like to die some Sabbath morning when the air is full of church music and the bells are ringing. Leaving my home group with a dying blessing, I should like to look off upon some Christian assemblage chanting the praises of God as I went up to join the one hundred and forty-four thousand and the thousands of thousands standing around the throne of Jesus. Hark! I hear the bell of the old kirk on the hillside of heaven. It is a wedding bell, for behold the Bridegroom cometh. It is a victor's bell, for we are more than conquerors through Him who hath loved us. It is a Sabbath bell, for it calls the nations of earth and heaven to everlasting repose.

"Oh, when, thou city of my God,  
Shall I thy courts ascend?  
Where congregations ne'er break up,  
And Sabbaths have no end."Harper & Reynolds Co., Hardware Dealers,  
Nos. 48 and 50 N. Main st., have just received an immense stock of the justly celebrated Wostenholm LXL pocket-knives, which they sell at reasonable prices, wholesale and retail.

Special sale at the Bee Hive, 33 South Spring street. Everything must be sold. Guitars, \$4; gold wall paper, 75c; underwear cheap.

Myers Bros., candy manufacturers, wholesale and retail, 417 South Spring street.

Bokstrom &amp; Straubing, 20 and 21 S. Main street, wall paper, paints, oils, brushes, etc.

The Finest Line of Palais  
In the city, at McWherry's, corner Second and Los Angeles streets.WM. S. ALLEN,  
32 and 34 SOUTH SPRING STREET,  
One of the oldest houses in the city.WILL SELL YOU  
Furniture and CarpetsUP TO THE 1ST DAY OF JANUARY  
—AT A—  
GREATLY-REDUCED PRICE.BEFORE STOCK-TAKING WE ARE  
GOING TO REDUCE OUR STOCK. CASH  
BUYERS CAN HAVE A PIONIC.LION & SONS  
UNDESSELL ALL  
IN THE  
CARPET LINE.

There are two or three ways in which we can war against Sabbath-breaking usages in this day; and the first thing is to get our children right upon this subject, and teach them that the Sabbath day is the holiest of all the days, and the best and the gladdest. Unless you teach your child under the paternal roof to keep the Lord's day, there are nine hundred and ninety chances out of a thousand it will never learn to keep the Sabbath. You may think to shift responsibility in the matter, and send your child to the Sabbath school, and the house of God. That will not relieve the matter. Want to tell you,

Real Estate.

**SAY, STRANGER!**  
**Do You Want a Home?**  
**NO CASH PAYMENTS DOWN REQUIRED.**

ANY INDUSTRIOUS MAN WHO WANTS TO MAKE HIMSELF A HOME where he can enjoy good health, drink pure mountain water, breathe pure air, shake off all his throat and lung troubles, asthma, etc., where he can raise the highest priced oranges, apricots, olives, strawberries, blackberries and raspberries raised in California, no fruit pests, frosts, fog or moisture, the terminus of a branch of the Santa Fe Railroad on the land, four trains daily and only 20 minutes' ride to the city of San Bernardino, had better call on W. P. McINTOSH, general agent for the sale of McINTOSH lands. He offers to sell land in tracts to suit and give five years to pay for the same at 8 per cent interest. No cash payment required for one year from settlers. Non-residents desirous of purchasing and improving will find an experienced man on the ground to plant and cultivate at a reasonable price until owners are prepared to occupy or sell. Settlers can have the use of adjacent lands free of charge, on which to raise grain, potatoes or other vegetables until trees are in bearing or grain lands sold.

Los Angeles city property sold, exchanged and rented. MONEY LOANED.  
Maps, pamphlets and further particulars on application.W. P. McINTOSH,  
No. 13 South Main Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

Pacific Furniture Company.

**GREAT CLOSING-OUT SALE!**

Positively Going Out of Business.

Selling Out Everything!

GOODS POSITIVELY SOLD AT EASTERN MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.

THE GREATEST SACRIFICE SALE

—IN—

**FURNITURE!**

Ever Presented to You.

The stockholders of this company have decided that everything must be sold before the 1st of February, 1889. No article will be spared.

Grandest money-saving opportunity of the times. Goods delivered free.

PACIFIC FURNITURE CO.,

226, 228 &amp; 230 South Main Street.

Lowe Gas and Electric Company.

**LIGHT, HEAT, POWER.**

GAS: FOR: FUEL.

This company is the only successful furnisher of gas for fuel purposes in this city, giving more heat for less money than has ever been supplied here before, for it is a fact well established by actual tests here that without our appliances and methods consumers can receive satisfaction in the use of gas for either culinary or heating purposes.

Our light is also the best in the world and worth double that of any other gaslight, while our family, hotel and restaurant cookers have no equal, of which a visit to our showrooms will convince you.

Ask for pamphlet, which will give you much valuable information.

LOWE GAS &amp; ELECTRIC CO., 204 S. Main St., Los Angeles.

Stores and House Furnishing Goods.

**E. E. CRANDALL & CO.,**

138 &amp; 135 W. FIRST STREET,

—HAVE EXCLUSIVE SALE OF—

**SUPERIOR RANGES,**

The Only Satisfactory Ranges Sold in the City.

**Mantels and Grates at Our Factory Prices!**

—THE LARGEST AND—

**CHEAPEST LINE OF HEATING STOVES!**

To be found in Southern California. The best assortment of

**HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS IN ALL LINES.**

Jewelry.

**W. M. RAGLAND,****NEW JEWELRY Store,**

120 NORTH MAIN ST.,

Opp. Temple St. . . . Lanfranco Block.

A full and complete stock of everything usually found in a first-class jewelry store. Fine watch repairing a specialty.

**The RUSHFORD WAGON Leads Them All!**

—SEE OUR CELEBRATED—

Norwegian Steel Plows. Syracuse Chilled Plows, Harrows, Cultivators. Every

We are selling BUGGIES AT COST.

MONTGOMERY, GRANT &amp; CO., 233 N. Los Angeles St., Los Angeles.

And at SAN BERNARDINO.

**LATEST STYLES IN JEWELRY****AT BARTLETT'S,**

15 WEST FIRST STREET.

LARGEST STOCK OF WATCHES.



## OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

### THE BEAUTIFUL HOUSE AND THE GIANT.

Our Weekly Letters—Only Two This Week—What Would the World Be Without the Birds?—The Murderous Giant—The Ruined Home.

**THE BUMBLE BEE'S ARGUMENT.**  
 Ha! what do you think of me?  
 Asked a roving bumble bee  
 Of a little boy.  
 "I don't know," he replied,  
 "But I think that beside  
 The honey bee you are lazy."

Then the bumble bee drew his sting,  
 And like a warrior drove at him,  
 And stung him till he was crazy.  
 Then he buzzed aloud:  
 As if he were proud,  
 Now do you think I am lazy? E. A. O.

I was out one lovely summer day in a beautiful grove, where I came upon a charming house. It was round and tower-shaped, and built of a variety of materials so deftly put together that it afforded a most comfortable and substantial shelter for its inmates, and was a fairy-like home for the lovely family which live so happily beneath its roof. All the lives of the young children had been passed there, and they were perfectly content, wanting no better home nor tenderer care than their parents gave them. They had always felt secure there also, and never had dreamed of any possible danger coming to them, and their parents were happy, with plenty to eat, and the most beautiful garments for themselves and their children to wear. Never a king or queen who were clothed more royally or in more brilliant colors. Their dress was a good deal like a summer's rainbow, brilliant in coloring, with never a wrinkle in their soft folds, and each individual suit fitted the wearer as perfectly as if he had been melted and poured into it. And what was stranger still, each had worn his suit all his life, and yet no one ever thought it old-fashioned or out of date, or that its style could be in any way improved.

But this morning the parents had both gone abroad, and were out. I think, together, laying in supplies for their two children and providing everything needed for home comfort. They were a happy pair, and whenever they appeared people always remarked upon their beauty, and thought no handsomer couple could be found anywhere. They must have been gone some time from home, for they were early risers, and the morning was perfect, and the sun was high when a big giant approached their dwelling. He stood and eyed it very closely, then walked to and fro about it, and then lifted one of his hands, which was larger than the whole house itself, and tore it from its foundation, and rent its sides apart, in order to discover what was concealed behind the walls of this curious dwelling. How full of terror were the little ones, and in striving to escape from the giant's grasp they fell heavily to the ground, and were most seriously injured. One lay with broken shoulder, and one with broken leg, helpless and suffering. When the giant saw them lying there, wounded to the death, he gave them a rude thrust with his foot, and then threw a heavy stone upon them, which crushed them utterly.

I had been concealed by the thick boughs of a branching pepper tree while all this wretched cruelty was going on, and the giant strode on unconscious of my presence. He had hardly gone, before the parents came back laden with treasures for their little ones. Can you imagine what their sorrow was when they found their lovely home gone and their two darlings missing? I could not understand what they said, but from their movements I could discern that their grief was very great.

But who were they, you ask, and where did all this happen, and why was not the giant murderer seized and punished, and where is he now, and what is his name?

Not so fast, dear children, and I will tell you all about this and tragedy. The pleasant and lovely home which I saw, so skillfully constructed and so perfect in its design and finish, was that of two beautiful humming birds. How airily it swung in the green boughs, and how patiently had the parent birds labored to build it. It was formed of beautiful lichens and other materials, and was so softly padded for the little ones, and here they had opened their eyes, and were almost ready to go out into the fair sunshine and nestle in the hearts of the flowers, where the honey lay hidden for their food. The giant—for he was a giant as compared with these tiny yet brilliant humming birds—was a bright, less boy who had discovered the pretty nest and destroyed it, together with the young birds, with their dress of feathers as gay as rainbows. It was a happy little home that he had desolated, and beautiful little lives that he had crushed out, and from the frenzied way the parent birds flew about I am sure that their tiny hearts were full of sorrow and a sense of loss.

I always feel badly when I see children hunting bird's nests, and stealing their eggs, or capturing the young birds to imprison in cages. The beautiful birds that make the world so joyful with their songs; who twitter so cheerfully among the boughs, and spread their bright wings in the free air, what would the world be if all their melody were hushed forever, and all their wings were folded, never stirring the silence of the wood, nor relieving the loneliness of the solitary plain? Children, love these beautiful songsters, and let them dwell in safety wherever they can build their nests. E. A. O.

Here is a pleasant letter from a lovely valley in San Bernardino county, which I do not doubt that you will all read with much interest.

TEMESEAL, Jan. 3, 1889.  
 Dear Mrs. Otis: I will write a short article for the boys' and girls' column, which I will call

**THE HISTORY OF TEMESEAL VALLEY.**  
 Temeseal was first believed to have been under water, which has now dried off. For a time it was occupied by the Indians, who stayed there till they were driven off by the Spaniards and Mexicans.

It had very few people at first, but it is now steadily growing. It is one of the oldest and healthiest places in San Bernardino county. It has many old ruins, which are built of mud and water and called adobe. There is one that was the station for the stage that ran for the United States between Yuma and Los Angeles. It is nearly all tumbled down now. Travelers can see it from the main road in going through this wonderful valley. It has much beautiful scenery, with its wonderful cañons and waterfalls and its water rushing down rocky cañons. The falls would pay an artist to take views.

The mountains are full of deer and quail, which gives good hunting, and it is one of the best camping places in the world. Two great cañons, Cold Water and Mahew, each have beautiful falls and some of the finest water in the United States.

Water Company have improved it a good deal. They have bought land and taken the water to use. It has all probably cost them \$100,000.  
 ROLLA BIRWELL, aged 12 years.  
 I am very much obliged to my young friend for his letter, and hope that he will tell us more of this beautiful valley.

CARTAGE (Ind.), Dec. 31, 1888.  
 Dear Mrs. Otis: I am a little girl, living in Indiana. I was 10 years old the 27th of this month. I have an uncle and aunt living in Ontario, Cal. They sent me some of your papers, which I like very much. I like to read the children's letters, so I thought I would write one. I go to school. There are six rooms and nearly two hundred scholars. I would like to visit California and see the oranges growing on the trees. My friends and my brothers and myself had a Christmas tree, because two of my friends had the whooping cough so they could not go to the church. We had a splendid time. We had little candles on it and sacks of popcorn and many other things. I guess my letter is long enough for this time. From your friend,  
 LUCY V. TALBERT.

This letter has come to us from far away Indiana—the State where our next President lives. It is winterland, where the snows fall at this season, and the streams are sometimes frozen over. We are very glad to hear from our little friend, and hope that she will some time come to Southern California and visit our orange groves, and have an opportunity to gather the ripe oranges from the trees. I am sure she would enjoy the land where it is summer all the year.  
 E. A. O.

**Remo's Real Estate.**  
 Am now ready, under the terms of circular No. 1, Rental Agency Association, to take charge of the renting of houses, stores or blocks, collecting rents, etc., having established in my office a department for this purpose. I assure my patrons of prompt and faithful attention to their interests. Will advertise their wants and use every endeavor to secure reliable tenants. I respectfully solicit your patronage. Ben E. Ward, 48 North Spring street.

**Special Notice.**  
 The Metropolitan Loan Association of Los Angeles, California, will issue its third series on February 1, 1889. One thousand shares will be sold. Parties wishing to subscribe will apply at the secretary's office, at Board of Trade building, northwest corner of First and Fort streets, for particulars. J. H. Ward, Secretary.

**Eyes and Ear Diseases.**  
 Dr. S. M. Slocum of Pittsburgh, Pa., lately associated with the celebrated Dr. Fessler, is now permanently located at No. 339 South Main street (Moro Castle). Dr. Slocum treats diseases of the eye, ear, throat and nose exclusively. Chronic deafness, ringing, roaring and buzzing in the ears, discharge from the ears, throat diseases, loss of voice, and catarrh successfully treated. Operations for cataract, crossed eyes, pterygium, tumors of the eyelids, etc., skillfully performed. Free consultation from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.; Sundays 12 m. to 3 p.m.

**Wholesale and retail dealers in wall paper and hangings, picture moldings, window shades, etc., Nos. 323 and 324 South Main street. Telephone 245.**

**St. Paul's School for boys, on Olive street, in rear of St. Paul's Church, will reopen January 7, 1889. Miss F. R. Johnston, principal, 435 Olive street.**

**Mokey & Co., headquarters for California curiosities. New stock, new goods, largest variety, lowest prices. 211 S. Spring st. E3.**

**Hotel Arredia, Santa Monica.**

**This popular seaside hotel, with elevator, gas and all modern improvements, will be opened on January 3d. J. W. Scott, lessee, 24 435 Olive street.**

**To every purchaser to the amount of \$2.50 and upward will be given one of The Queen's beautiful Christmas souvenirs.**

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**

**W. N. COWLES & CO.,**  
 220 S. Main St., Los Angeles, Cal.  
**IRON, METAL AND GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS.**

**SPECIALTIES—**

**IRON PIPE, CORRUGATED IRON,**

**BOILER IRON AND TUBES,**

**SHEET IRON,**

**IRON AND STEEL RAILS,**

Malleable Fittings, Brass Goods, Etc.

Also agents for the Merriman Manufacturing Company's product of

**Greases and Druggists' Supplies.**

Prepared to quote lowest prices on application. TELEPHONE 93.

**JOE POHEIM**

**THE TAILOR.**

Makes the Best Fitting Clothes in the State at 25 per cent less than any other Tailor on the Pacific Coast.

Suits made TO ORDER \$25.00

Pants made TO ORDER 6.00

203 Montgomery Street,

724 Market and 110 & 112 Market St.

SAN FRANCISCO.

105, 107 and 109 Santa Clara Street,

SAN JOSE.

49 and 51 South Spring Street, and

263 North Main Street,

LOS ANGELES.

1021 & 1023 Fourth Street, SAN DIEGO.

**A CALIFORNIA DISCOVERY.**

The parasites, of which we give cut below, discovered by us, are the direct cause of Catarrh and Consumption, also many other diseases.

Magnified 500 Times.

Imagine millions of these animalcules in the nose, throat and lungs, as well as the minute cutaneous tubes leading from the back part of the throat to the middle ear, and you will imagine the misery they can produce. Thousands of us are now living when the patient is asleep, causing kidney and liver trouble, headache, blood poison, mental debility, etc. We have a specific for destroying them and expelling the poison from the blood. Use the CALIFORNIA POSITIVE AND NEGATIVE ELECTRIC CURE AND CONSUMPTION CURE TO TAKE AND THE CALIFORNIA POSITIVE AND NEGATIVE ELECTRIC CURE TO APPLY, and if the stomach is bad, use the CALIFORNIA POSITIVE AND NEGATIVE ELECTRIC CURE TO BUILD UP THE SYSTEM and purifies the poisoned blood. They are manufactured from roots, herbs and downy that grow in California and are safe for children. They never fail. The Cough Cure is excellent for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, etc. No child will ever die with croup when this is used. One Liniment kills the parasites. See our Trade Mark on every wrapper. Sold by all druggists.

Greaser & Co. Props.

LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.

**LION & SONS,**

**CARPET DEALERS,**

87 TO 89 SOUTH MAIN ST.,

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

**MADE IN**

**MADE IN**

**MADE IN**

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## My Poor Back!

That "poor back" is held responsible for more than its share of the sufferings of mankind. If your dog bites a man who kicks it, do you blame the dog? On the same principle the kidneys utter their protest against nervousness, impure blood, and resulting constipation. These force them system of the poisons which are the blood. Then the sufferer says the blood. "Not yet," but they will be the blood purified, and the constipation of kidney troubles, and Paine's Celery Compound, with its tonic, purifying, and laxative kidneys, making it almost infallible in many cases. If your hopes of cure have not been realized, try Paine's Celery Compound; it gives perfect health to all who complain of "their poor backs." Price \$1.00. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PAPER.

**WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors,**  
**BURLINGTON, VERMONT.**

**HYGIENIC NOURISHING AGREEABLE**

**Ghirardelli's**

**Soluble Cocoa**

**The Best on the Market**

**Baby Carriages.**

**CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES.**

**THE "HEYWOOD."**

**HOOD, PARASOL, CANOPY, TWIN.**

**COMBINATION CRADLE AND CARRIAGE.**

The largest assortment and the best in the market as to style, finish and durability. Carriages furnished with wood or wire wheels.

**HEYWOOD BROS. & CO., MANUFACTURERS,**

Salesroom, 361 Upper Main Street, Corner of College.

**PURE OHIO MAPLE SYRUP!**

**—AT—**

**W. G. HUNT'S, 200 SOUTH MAIN ST.**

**California Warehouse,**

**COR. SEVENTH AND ALAMEDA.**

**GRAIN, WOOL AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE**

**WAREHOUSE.**

**Storage, Commission and Insurance.**

**Retiring From Business!**

**Another Come Down!**

We ought to sell every man in the city and country, for we fit long and slim, short and fat, extra large men, in fact everyone, at less than one-half their value, in men's, youths', boys' and children's clothing, of all qualities and styles.

**JACOBY BROTHERS'**

**RETAIL STORE,**

**Cor. Main & Spring Sts., Temple Block, Los Angeles, California.**

**Boots and Shoes.**

**BOOTS AND SHOES**

**AT COST!**

**I am compelled to give up my storeroom on the 1st.**

**—I WILL SELL—**

**BOOTS AND SHOES AT COST.**

**UNTIL THAT TIME.**

**C. L. FISHER,**

**NO. 34 NORTH SPRING ST.**

**Unclassified.**

**RADICAL CURE**

**NEVER**

**FAILURE**

**OR**

**DEATH.**

**No Knife!**

**No Chloroform!**

**No Pain!**

Only Surgeon operating thus in State. Over 500 operations a success. Can refer to many cases in city. Appointments made at a distance.

**Unclassified.**

**RADICAL CURE**

**NEVER**

**FAILURE**

**OR**

**DEATH.**

**No Knife!**

**No Chloroform!**

**No Pain!**

Only Surgeon operating thus in State. Over 500 operations a success. Can refer to many cases in city. Appointments made at a distance.

**FREE CONSULTATION.**

**DRS. D. & B.,**

451 North Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

**A Speedy Cure Warranted.**

**DR. BELL'S GERMAN EXTRACT**

cures all private syphilitic, chronic, urinary, skin and blood diseases, catarrh, lung affections, female complaints, and all such diseases as are brought about by indigestion and excesses. \$1. No cure no pay. Dr. Bell's French Wash cures all private diseases, blood poison, old sores and ulcers, G. & G. in two or three days, \$1. No preparation on earth equal to it. For sale only at the Herlin Drug Store, 405 1/2 North Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal. They have over 30,000 testimonials of wonderful cures. 1-19

**DR. STEINHART'S**

**ESSENCE OF LIFE.**

SOLD IN EUROPE FOR 17 YEARS AND 12 YEARS ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

This great strengthening remedy and nerve tonic cures without fail Nervous and Physical Debility, Exhausted Vitality, Involuntary Weakness, Drains upon the System, no matter in what manner they may occur; Weakness, Lost Manhood in all its complications, and all the evil effects of youthful follies and excesses; also impure conditions of the blood, pimples and eruptions.

**—PRICES—**  
 \$2.50 per Bottle in Pills or Liquid, or 5 for \$10.

**DR. STEINHART,**

100 N.W. cor First and Spring, room 11, opposite Nadeau Hotel, Los Angeles, Cal.

**OFFICE HOURS:**  
 9 a.m. to 3 p.m., 6 to 7 p.m. Sunday, 10 to 11.

Syphilis, gonorrhea and skin diseases treated and cured by a graduated specialist. Office hours from 10 to 11 a.m., northwest corner First and Spring streets, room 12. Address SPECIALIST.

**California Warehouse,**

**COR. SEVENTH AND ALAMEDA.**

**GRAIN, WOOL AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE**

**WAREHOUSE.**

**Storage, Commission and Insurance.**

**SEMI-ANNUAL REPORT**

**—OF THE—**

**LOS ANGELES SAVINGS BANK,**

Showing its financial condition on the morning of January 1, 1889.

**RESOURCES.**

Miscellaneous bonds and stocks..... \$11,800 00

Loans on real estate..... 288,807 00

Money on hand..... 7,284 31

Notes and other cash items..... 320 00

Due from banks and other financial institutions..... 2,465,451 19

Furniture and fixtures..... 2,800 00

Expenses..... 3,200 75

**Total..... \$3,284,264 94**

**LIABILITIES.**

Capital paid up..... \$25,000 00

Profit and loss..... 22,218 27

Due depositors..... 279,106 67

**Total..... \$3,284,264 94**

**STATE OF CALIFORNIA,**

**COUNTY OF LOS ANGELES.**

We do solemnly swear that we have (and each of us has) a personal knowledge of the contents of the foregoing report, and that every allegation, statement, matter, and thing therein contained is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

L. C. GOODWIN, President.  
 T. E. ROWAN, Notary Public.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of January, 1889.  
 (Signed) CHARLES WORTH, Notary Public.

**STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION**

**—OF THE—**

**LOS ANGELES NATIONAL BANK,**

**OF LOS ANGELES, CAL.**

December 15, 1888.

**RESOURCES.**

Loans and Discounts..... \$607,044 10

Expense Account..... 15,364 42

Banking House and Fixtures..... 173,545 44

**CASH ASSETS.**

Government Bonds..... \$60,200 00

Due from Banks and Cash in Safe..... 254,017 38



## TERMS OF THE TIMES.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

SERVED BY CARRIERS:  
 DAILY AND SUNDAY, per month, \$2.25  
 DAILY AND SUNDAY, per quarter, \$6.75  
 DAILY AND SUNDAY, per year, \$24.00  
 BY MAIL, POST PAID:  
 DAILY AND SUNDAY, per month, \$2.25  
 DAILY AND SUNDAY, per quarter, \$6.75  
 DAILY AND SUNDAY, per year, \$24.00  
 WEEKLY MIRROR, per year, \$2.00

THE TIMES is the only first-class morning newspaper published in Los Angeles, serving the exclusive right to publish the telegraphic "night report" of the Associated Press, the greatest news-gathering organization in the world. Our news franchise is for a long term of years.

SUBSCRIBERS, when writing to have the address of their paper changed, should also state the former address.

CORRESPONDENCE solicited from all quarters. Timely local news and news given the preference. One side of the sheet only, write plainly, and send real name for the private information of the Editor.

**THE TIMES-MIRROR TELEPHONES.**  
 Business Office, No. 29  
 Editorial Rooms, No. 674  
 Times-Mirror Printing House, No. 453

Address THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY, TIMES BUILDING, N. E. cor. First and Fort sts., Los Angeles, Cal.  
 Entered at Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

## The Times

BY THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

H. G. OTIS,  
 President and General Manager.  
 C. CALLEN, Vice-President and Bus. Manager.  
 Wm. A. SPALDING, Secretary.

Vol. XV. No. 42

To Job Printers and Publishers.  
 We have a large quantity of news print (roll paper) which we will cut to order very cheap.

Also, 124 reams first news print, size 30x44, and 13 reams, size 35x47, which we want to sell.

POWER PRESS FOR SALE.  
 A two-revolution Campbell book and newspaper press, size of bed, 31x46, in good order and condition, of satisfactory speed; suitable for any work. Will be sold at a bargain.

POINTS OF THE MORNING'S NEWS.  
 An English detective in the pay of the London Times badly duped in America....  
 Hon. John S. Wise visits Gen. Harrison....  
 Sensational suicide at San Francisco....  
 More London comments on the Sackville blue book....  
 Bavarians and Poles at St. Paul, Minn....  
 Indian Commissioner reports some important recommendations....  
 Forecast of the week's work in Congress....  
 Commander-in-Chief Warner says G.A.R. men may have places in the inaugural parade....  
 Southern California measures to be brought up in the House by Gen. Vandever....  
 No further fighting reported in the Kansas county-seat feud....  
 Death of Prof. McGill of Princeton, N. J....  
 Weekly clearing-house reports....  
 Moody's meetings lately attended at San Francisco....  
 Three Mexicans murdered near St. John's, Ariz....  
 Fire at Marlborough, Mass....  
 Mysterious attack upon a constable at Beaver Falls, Pa....  
 Death of Mrs. Jay Gould....  
 The King of Holland dying....  
 Agrarian crime in Ireland....  
 Terrible experience of an Union county (O.) man with robbers....  
 An ex-Senator sued for breach of promise at Milford, N. Y....  
 Many of the Chickasaws unwilling to accept Vilas's arbitration of their troubles.

EX-GOV. IRELAND OF TEXAS is frank enough to say that he discerns no chance for Democratic success in a generation.

REFERRING to the proposition to give Southern California a branch prison, the Record-Union comes out with the following unlooked-for burst of generosity:

The Record-Union, after careful consideration of an exhaustive inquiry into the merits of the question involved, is entirely convinced of the justice and economy of the proposition to establish a branch State Prison in the southern portion of the State.

Thanks, awfully! What will Sacramento take?

"THERE is nothing new to report in regard to the Speakership contest. It is held in abeyance until it shall be definitely known whether or not there is to be an extra session. If there shall be an extra session, the Speakership campaign naturally will become very active, from the moment that the fact shall be known. If there is not to be an extra session, the present apathy in the contest will probably continue until about October, preceding the regular meeting of Congress."

The following ringing words from Gen. Harrison's speech to his army post on New Year's day are both grand and significant:

"I fear no interference from foreign nations; the only menace today to our institutions and the perpetuity of our Government is the suppression of a free and fair ballot. I would like to hear a bugle call throughout the land demanding a pure ballot. A free ballot, honestly expressed, and fairly counted, is the main safeguard to our institutions, and its suppression under any circumstances cannot be tolerated. I exhort my comrades to stand up, regardless of partisan feelings, for honesty and fairness."

NEW YORK STATE is not generally regarded as much of a fruit growing section, while Los Angeles county is chiefly known as a horticultural region. Within a radius of forty miles of Rochester, N. Y., there are more than 1500 fruit evaporators, which employ about 30,000 hands during autumn and winter, at wages averaging \$3 to \$12 a week. Last season, the product of these evaporators was about 30,000,000 pounds, worth, at first cost, about \$2,000,000. How many fruit evaporators are there within a radius of forty miles of Los Angeles? Certainly not 1500, nor 150. We doubt whether there are even 15.

THERE must evidently be something radically wrong in the system of transportation of products in the United States, to judge from a statement in the Nevada City Transcript that thousands of tons of apples rotted on the ground this season in that neighborhood, while here in Los Angeles the consumer has to pay at the rate of \$100 a ton for apples. Such a state of affairs indicates a cruel waste of productive force, and suggests the thought of what immense benefit might be conferred on the people of this country by Government ownership of the railroads, and the running of them at or below cost in the interest of the people as the people are at present carried.

## THE TIMES ANNUAL.

THE TIMES Annual for 1889 is now on sale to the trade and the general public. It may be purchased from the newsboys, at the bookstores, or singly and in quantities at the Times office.

It is a 56-page publication, equivalent in bulk of contents to a 200-page book, chock full of valuable and interesting matter. It is specially adapted for sending to friends at a distance, who desire information regarding this section, its compilation having been undertaken with special reference to this purpose. The sending of one copy is better than the writing of one hundred letters. It contains a carefully prepared statement of Southern California's many advantages and few drawbacks, together with a complete exposition of our resources.

Following are the prices of the Annual:

Single copies (in wrappers, postage prepaid).....\$15  
 25 copies (in bulk).....2.00  
 50 copies (in bulk).....3.00  
 100 copies (in bulk).....5.00  
 1000 copies (in bulk).....80.00

These prices are low, hardly covering the cost of producing the paper.

The plates and matrices for the Annual are all intact, ready for the printing of any number of copies that may be called for. We hope to have drafts made upon us for thousands of these papers.

City subscribers who would like to show their appreciation of the faithful carriers who have served them through rain and shine (principally shine) during the 366 days of the old year, have an opportunity to do so, to a slight extent, by purchasing of them 10, 25 or 50 copies of the Annual—ready today—thus giving them the benefit of the profit on the paper.

The rate of postage on THE TIMES Annual is two cents for each copy. This can be saved by ordering through the office which pays on the matter by the pound.

## Shameless Legislators.

So far, the work of the Democratic Legislature, now in session in Sacramento, has scarcely been of a more promising character than might have been expected, although it has probably not been any worse than was looked for by those who have devoted any study to the peculiarities of Democratic practical statecraft. The lawmakers have confined their operations, almost exclusively, to the work of finding nice fat sinecures, to be filled by those who have done work of a more or less dirty character for the party.

Those who have watched the course of California legislation for years say that in no other similar body in the history of the State has there been such reckless prodigality in the matter of employing officers for whom there is absolutely nothing to do but to draw salary. It is almost as bad as the celebrated Thirteenth Legislature of Arizona, in which the lawmakers have confined their operations, almost exclusively, to the work of finding nice fat sinecures, to be filled by those who have done work of a more or less dirty character for the party.

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Such wholesale squandering of the money contributed to the State by taxpayers, many of whom find it hard work to make both ends meet, cannot fail to inspire disgust in the minds of all good citizens, irrespective of party, and must ultimately lead to the downfall of the party which is responsible for conduct beside which the operations of the professional stage-robber are chivalrous and honorable. Americans are becoming very weary of the unblushing prostitution of politics to base purposes, and are less ready than they formerly were to overlook what would vulgarly be termed bribery and corruption on the part of men whom they have chosen to the honorable position of law-makers for the State, city or country.

"To the victors belong the spoils" may be all very well, as far as the distribution of responsible and legitimate offices goes, but it certainly was never intended to mean that the party which is honored with a majority of the popular vote shall be at liberty to steal everything in sight.

## Our Growth.

We have no reason for discouragement in regard to the future of Southern California, even though the immigration at this season is hardly as great as we had anticipated that it would be. After the wild craze which we have experienced in real estate, it is but natural that there should follow a season of comparative quiet. It has always been the experience of cities and large sections which have indulged in great booms that after the excitement of speculation comes the less exciting era of ordinary business methods.

It speaks volumes for the substantial basis upon which the growth and prosperity of Los Angeles is built, that her boom has not been followed by a collapse of prosperity and continued progress. There has been no cessation in public improvements, and Los Angeles is better prepared today to welcome the stranger and make him comfortable within her gates than she ever was before. But, beyond question, we are suffering somewhat now from the condition in which our streets were found last winter, from the high rents which obtained, and the mad speculations indulged in—the wretched gambling in real estate, which for a time was so prevalent among a certain class of speculators in our midst. But that is past. People now investing in land are not generally doing so for the

sake of speculation, but for the purpose of home building and improvement. The coming year will witness, not the cutting up of the outside country into town lots and the laying out of paper cities, but the multiplication of small farms—of ten-acre holdings, which, when highly improved and cultivated, shall furnish to their fortunate owners a comfortable and generous support for their families.

The promise of success in this direction people at all familiar with the possibilities of our soil and climate can but see, and the risk of failure is so small there is nothing to deter them from making the venture. Small farms will yet become one of the most attractive features of this section, and the time is not very far in the future when a very large proportion of the necessities of life will be grown right here, and the thousands of dollars which we are now sending away will be expended at home.

The orange will not go out of fashion in Southern California. New orchards, free from insect pests, will take the place of those that have been cut down; the raisin industry will continue to grow and flourish, and the best wines for eastern markets will be sought for in Southern California. In addition to this, we shall grow our own poultry, and the beef for our markets will be fattened on our rich fields of alfalfa.

We shall not send abroad for our eggs, our butter, our cheese nor our potatoes. We shall grow all of our own apples, figs, prunes, peaches, apricots and small fruits. We shall supply our own tables with vegetables, and ship them as well, to other markets.

The climate and soil of this section is such that there need be scarcely any limit to our horticultural and agricultural productions. And we have here also the resources necessary for numerous manufactures, and the man who comes here with capital and business energy will find many a door opening to him into an opulent future. We have the raw material for almost every kind of manufactures under the sun, and the man is already living who shall come hither and help to build up through the wealth of successful manufactures.

The newcomer to Los Angeles will this winter have less to complain of in our streets than heretofore. The work of paving our principal streets is progressing, and the laying of good stone sidewalks is being pushed at a lively rate. It will not be long before pedestrianism will cease to be a terror, even in our stormiest weather. Good streets, good crossings, good pavements will be long the rule with us.

And, moreover, nothing can detract from the charms of Southern California climate. It is a heritage that is good for all time and it cannot be discounted. This new world of the Occident is more to be desired than the lands upon the shores of the Mediterranean for equable temperature, for freedom from storms and tempests and for the absence of all malarial diseases. The shores of the Campagna discover no fairer fields, no richer fruitage, and no brighter skies and health-giving atmosphere than we possess, and every year this section is destined to grow in favor with the cold-ridden, the storm-scorched and malaria-haunted populations of other less favored States. Nothing can hinder the great tide of immigration surging in this direction and occupying the land.

REFERRING to an editorial in THE TIMES of yesterday, M. Whaling writes:

I read your valuable and interesting article in yesterday's issue entitled "Wealth in the Soil," which seems so pertinent and important that I deem it but just and proper to express to you my sincere conviction of its truthfulness. I devoted several months in Old Mexico to the study of its climate, soil and productions, and from careful observations of the same I am strongly convinced that coffee can be successfully cultivated here in Los Angeles county. Our climate is as warm and congenial as well adapted to the cultivation of coffee as the equatorial climate of Oryza, where it grows in such great abundance. The coffee tree does not require a hot climate. A temperate climate, with little or no frost, seems to meet its requirements. As for cotton, our climate is far more congenial and better adapted to its successful cultivation than most parts of Mexico, where it is raised so successfully.

THE American navy again distinguished itself the other day. The Government launch Nellie, with Commodore Belknap and a party of officers and their wives and families on board, was rash enough to leave San Francisco for the Mare Island navy yard without chartering a river steamer to show them the way. As a result, the Nellie grounded, in broad daylight, on a mudbank, and the distinguished party had to pass a bitterly cold night in that position, while anxious friends kept the wires busy with messages of inquiry as to their whereabouts. It was a narrow escape for the distinguished naval officers.

## AMUSEMENTS.

LOS ANGELES THEATRE.—The old public favorite, Ben Cotton, and his young daughter, Idalea, opened last night in the comedy, *The Old Home*. A large audience received them most kindly and applauded them very frequently. As "Wash," the faithful negro servant, Cotton carried off the honors, and was as amusingly funny as ever. Idalea Cotton was also acceptable, and sang a couple of songs with pleasing effect. The support of the rest of the company was fair. As to the play itself there is enough interest in it to carry it through. The idea of popular prices seems to have made a hit. *The Old Home* again tonight.

MISS THOMPSON.—Miss Lydia Thompson, who was so suddenly taken ill with inflammation of the bowels last Saturday at the Westminster House, was pronounced by her physicians yesterday to be in a much improved condition and out of immediate danger unless a sudden relapse should take place. She is, however, very weak and will not be able to leave her room before the end of the week. Her company left yesterday to play the southern circuit and will then go to San Francisco.

AT THE OPERA-HOUSE.—The advance sale of seats for the Leavitt Novelty Company, which opens a week's engagement tonight, was quite large yesterday. During the season the company has played to big houses, and the troupe is said to be stronger than when last here.

FUNERAL OF HENRY CASANOVA.—The funeral of Henry Casanova, a prominent Italian and leading member of the Danari & Co., wholesale grocers, was largely attended. About 1000 members of military and civil clubs followed the remains to Calvary Cemetery.

## ADUPEL DETECTIVE

His Mission to America and How It Ended.

John S. Wise Spiking Gen. Mahone's Guns at Indianapolis.

Death of the Wife of Jay Gould in New York City.

Chickasaw Braves Not Disposed to Accept Vilas's Arbitration of Their Political Troubles—The Country War in Kansas Not Yet Ended—Eastern Notes.

By Telegram to THE TIMES.

BUFFALO, Jan. 13.—[By the Associated Press.] The Courier this morning created a stir in the Nationalist press, by publishing a number of letters and telegrams written by a special detective of Scotland Yard, sent out in the interest of the London Times to procure evidence to implicate Parnell in the Phoenix Park murder. It appears that in August last a mechanic residing at Black Rock, being out of work and money, conceived the idea of making something out of the London Times. He wrote the publisher, stating in effect that he knew of two Irishmen who were in possession of documentary evidence that would prove the letters on which the Times relied in the present investigation to be perfectly genuine. His soon received advice from the Times that a detective would be sent. The detective duly came and corresponded with the mechanic from New York. He was authorized to see the mechanic and others willing to give proofs, and if necessary go to England and testify, well compensated and protected. He wanted the mechanic to go to New York, and to meet him at a hotel in Buffalo. The mechanic, however, was equal to the occasion, and on the arrival of the detective he notified him that the game was discovered.

The detective and his companion thereupon went to Toronto. From there he went to Montreal and thence to Chicago, where his headquarters were with George H. Co. and Co. He was so far as to time implored the Buffalo man to hasten his proofs, and at the same time paying him several sums of money, amounting in all to about \$500.

Writing from Chicago November 23d, he began to show suspicion, and declared he would not pay another dollar until he could see the papers in his own hands, but he had not so much evidence as it was that he could afford to do without them. Still he was willing to give \$400 for them.

On December 1st he wrote announcing his intention of proceeding to Niagara Falls. In the course of his wandering after proofs the detective went to Havana, where he said, his companion was killed. He wrote offering to give the Buffalo man \$100, and the same to the two others, if success was made certain. There was, of course, no evidence of whatever nature sought.

## AGAINST MAHONE.

John S. Wise Pays a Significant Visit to Indianapolis.

INDIANAPOLIS, Jan. 13.—[By the Associated Press.] Among the callers on Gen. Harrison today was ex-Congressman John S. Wise, late of Virginia, but now of New York. His visit was unexpected, but the General gave him a welcome and invited him to lunch. The midday meal over, the General and his guest spent a quarter of an hour in private conversation. What passed between them can only be judged from an interview had with Mr. Wise on his return to New York. He was an old friend of the General's, and with an old friend hostility, declaring that it would be disastrous to the Republican party in the South to put Gen. Mahone in the Cabinet.

He then said he had made some declarations to the President-elect he declined to state what passed in their conversation. He vehemently proclaimed that Mahone lost the vote of Virginia to Gen. Harrison in the late election.

"Some of the Mahoneites when here stated that Wise had agreed 'to keep his hands off' in their efforts to obtain a Cabinet position for Gen. Mahone. Wise did not corroborate this, but emphatically denied that he agreed to 'keep hands off.' He left for Akron this evening.

Another distinguished visitor who arrived in the city this morning was a well-known New York merchant, president of the Harrison and Morton Dry Goods Club of New York, and vice-president of the Union League of New York. He was joined last night by Hon. Warner Bateman of New York, and it is understood that they will urge Cabinet recognition for ex-Senator Warner Miller.

Another party of New Yorkers are en route from Cantonoharie, with State Senator W. J. Arkel at their head. It is understood that this party comes to urge the cause of ex-Senator Platt, and that they are in favor of some third man from New York in case the President-elect cannot honor Platt.

## MRS. GOULD DEAD.

The Wife of the Railway King Passes Away.

NEW YORK, Jan. 13.—[By the Associated Press.] Mrs. Jay Gould died at her home on Fifth avenue at 8:30 tonight.

The entire family waited about the bedside for the end to come. Dr. Baldwin said that any attempt to prolong her life would be not only useless, but even almost fatal. Mrs. Gould was an old-time invalid, and was very feeble, but she was conversant, and answered the anxious inquiries of the loved ones about her with a simple yes or no.

Mrs. Gould was a daughter of Daniel S. Miller, a former wholesale grocer of Brooklyn. Her mother is still living in New York, but being feeble and over 80 years old, she was not notified of the death.

POWDERLY MAKES SERIOUS CHARGES. BINGHAMTON (N. Y.), Jan. 13.—General Master Workman T. V. Powderly of the Knights of Labor addressed a meeting of District Assembly 159 in this city last night. He made a long and forcible appeal to the national topics pertaining to the Knights of Labor. Among other things, he stated that one of the four alleged founders of the Knights of Labor, who are trying to establish a new order in Philadelphia, recently offered to sell out the new order to him for \$1000, and he had satisfactory proof that the same person had previously offered to sell out to John W. Wanner.

MYSTERIOUS ASSAULT. BEAVER FALLS (Pa.), Jan. 13.—Last night as John Kelly, a well-known contractor, entered the gate of his residence he was shot through the right breast. His condition is very precarious. Who shot him is not publicly known. It is said that Kelly knows, but will say nothing. After the shot was fired two men were seen to run down a side street and disappear.

SUED FOR BREACH OF PROMISE. MILFORDTOWN (Pa.), Jan. 13.—Hon. John J. Patterson has been sued for breach of promise by Mrs. Mary Fleming. Patterson was Colonel Gen. Williams's staff during the war, and afterward represented South Carolina in the United States Senate. He is quite wealthy, and was recently married to Miss Frank, a prominent lady of Waukesha, Wis. He is 55 years old.

A DEFENDER'S DEFENSE. TORONTO (Ont.), Jan. 13.—Thomas A. Worthing, ex-City Treasurer of Cleveland, O., arrived last night and will take up his residence here. Mrs. Worthing will arrive on Tuesday. A. Worthing says he deplores having to face the world again after 30 years of quiet and honest labor. The only discomfiture of his life, he says, was committed through force of circumstances over which he had no control.

## THE KANSAS WAR.

A Lull in Hostilities—The Trouble Not Settled.

KANSAS CITY, Jan. 13.—[By the Associated Press.] The Journal's Wichita special says, Gen. Myers has telegraphed that he arrived at Cimarron, the location of the recent county-seat war, this morning, and all was quiet. The militia companies ordered out are still in readiness to move at a moment's notice, as it is feared the trouble is not yet over. Ingalls was guarded all last night by farmers, as it had been rumored the Cimarron sympathizers had threatened to burn the place. Watson and the deputies had been released by the Sheriff of Dodge City before Gen. Myers arrived.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 13.—A Topeka special to the Republican says: J. C. Shoup, chairman of the Board of County Commissioners of Gray county, arrived this afternoon from the seat of trouble to lay the matter before Gov. Martin. He says the militia arrived just in time to prevent another battle, as the Ingalls people were preparing to make another assault upon the town, and have threatened to kill the Cimarron leaders the following morning. Shoup presents the claim that there will be more trouble, and says the people of both towns are so intensely excited over the matter that the slightest provocation will result in a militia will prevent another bloody conflict.

## DISGRUNTLED BRAVES.

Vilas's Decision Not Accepted by Many of the Chickasaws.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 13.—[By the Associated Press.] The latest advice from Indian Territory are that the late decision of Secretary Vilas giving the Governorship of the Chickasaw Nation to William L. Byrd is not favorably received. The adherents of Guy, who was elected on the face of the returns, and who is virtually deposed by the decision, largely outnumbered the Byrd faction in many localities, and are threatening to force the issue. Both Guy and Byrd agreed to accept the arbitration of the Interior Department. Guy himself will keep faith, but it is doubtful whether he can prevent his partisans from breaking out in open violence. Both Guy and Byrd are supported by the most influential Chickasaw citizens supported Guy, and the overthrow of his government is a serious blow, so they claim, to the best interests of the Nation. In fact, the anger of these men is so far as to say that matters are further from settlement than ever.

TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE WITH ROBBERIES. CLEVELAND (O.), Jan. 13.—Ex-Sheriff Hobensatek of Union county, O., who lives near Mt. Hickory, had a terrible experience with robbers last night. Hearing noise in his barn he went out to investigate. Two men set upon him, shooting him twice and inflicting wounds with a knife. He threw the wounded man into a manure and set fire to the barn, which was destroyed, after Hobensatek had been rescued by members of his family. The injured man will die. Suspicion rests upon two colored men.

ATTACKED THE TURNKEY. MINNEAPOLIS, Jan. 13.—The morning Tribune Reilly of the County Jail was savagely attacked by three prisoners and nearly killed, but he had a knife, with which he cut two of the men badly, and soon had all back in their cells. The attack is thought to have been part of a plot for general delivery. Reilly's injuries are very serious.

BAVARIANS BEATEN BY POLES. ST. PAUL (Minn.), Jan. 13.—During a race fight between Bavarians and Poles in the lower quarter of the city tonight, Joe Heisler and Michael Herchheimer, Bavarians, were assaulted and fatally wounded by a party of Poles. Several of the assailants have been arrested.

CLEARING-HOUSE REPORTS. BOSTON, Jan. 13.—A table compiled from dispatches to the Post from the managers of clearing-houses of the United States, shows that the total gross exchanges for the week ending January 12th, were \$1,019,929.33, an increase of 4.4 per cent, compared with the corresponding week last year.

DEATH OF PROF. MCGILL. JERSEY CITY (N. J.), Jan. 13.—Alexander T. McGill, D.D., LL.D., professor of classical philology and pastoral theology at the Princeton Theological Seminary, died at Princeton, N. J., this morning in his 92d year.

FIRE AT MARLBOROUGH, MASS. MARLBOROUGH (Mass.), Jan. 13.—The Phoenix block, occupied by furniture and dry goods stores, was burned this morning. The loss is \$47,000, well insured. Two firemen were seriously injured.

THE BONDSMEN MUST PAY. WEST SUPERIOR (Wia.), Jan. 13.—The accounts of the retiring County Treasurer, V. Cournerlor, have been discovered to be short \$7000. He is unable to replace the funds as yet, and his bondsmen will be called on to make good the shortage.

MURDER CAUSED BY JEALOUSY. TOLEDO (O.), Jan. 13.—James G. Dutcher this morning shot and seriously wounded his wife and then suicided. Jealousy was the cause of the crime.

RUN OVER AND KILLED. NEW YORK, Jan. 13.—Henry Christ and Mrs. Eva Harkomer were run over by a train near Hindsdale today and killed.

THE C. B. AND Q. The Chronicle of Friday gives the following interesting information:

Officials of the Burlington road are rather inclined to laugh at the threat published yesterday of a general tie-up unless that company shall make terms with the strikers to let its employ last year. The company says it has won the fight, and points to the condition of its stock today as an evidence that it has suffered nothing because of the war made against it. The talk of a general strike at this late date is regarded as nothing but idle vapor, and does not excite the least apprehension.

Except on the Northern Pacific the west-bound passenger traffic on the overland lines is not as heavy as at this time a year ago. However, the excursion agencies report a great many people as making preparations for a visit to California, and it is confidently expected that the travel for the entire season will be as large as it was last year. The Northern Pacific reports an increase from 30 to 40 per cent in west-bound travel, which is largely made up of farmers who are settling in Washington Territory.

One of the remarkable features of the passenger traffic entering this State by the southern lines is that fully 60 per cent of it finds its way to the central and northern parts of the State, and about 40 per cent, only remains in the south. This is due to the efforts made to spread an accurate knowledge of the climate and resources of this portion of California, which has hitherto been kept in the background.

The shipment of oranges in carload lots from Southern California has commenced and is rapidly increasing. The rates prevailing this year are as follows: To Mississippi River points, including Kansas City, Council Bluffs and points between, \$1.12 per hundred-weight by freight train and \$2.25 by passenger train; to Mississippi River points, including St. Louis, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Chicago, etc., \$1.35 per hundred by freight and \$2.50 by passenger train. These are the regular green fruit rates of the season just closed, and are very nearly last season's orange rates.

In regard to the discount among lumber and wood shippers over the South Pacific Coast road, it seems that the trouble is under the shippers. The rate that has prevailed for some time is claimed to have been maintained at a loss to the railroad, hence a return to the old charges.

The Southern Pacific officials are in daily communication with the California exhibit train, and each day the temperature at half dozen points in California is telegraphed for the instruction of visitors. Yesterday for the first time the exhibit visited Minneapolis, and for the three following days it will be at St. Paul. Thousands of people visit the car daily, and it has even been found necessary to keep the exhibit open until midnight.

## FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Britain Still Sore Over the Sackville Affair.

A Sharp Reply to Gen. Boulanger's Recent Manifesto.

The King of Holland at the Verge of Death.

Bismarck's Programme for the Coming Session of the Reichstag—An Irish Nationalist Treated to Moonlighter's Medicine—Other Foreign News.

By Telegram to THE TIMES.

LONDON, Jan. 13.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] Referring to the Blue Book on the Sackville affair the Daily News says: "Lord Salisbury has vindicated the technical propriety of the course he has pursued, and has made a distinct point at the expense of President Clemenceau. We cannot, however, think his political wisdom equal to his controversial skill. The vacancy at Washington serves no useful purpose. Lord Salisbury's dispatch simply confirms his unfitness for the post he accepted."

SHARP REPLY TO BOULANGER. PARIS, Jan. 13.—Jacques, the opponent of Boulanger in the Seine Department, has published a reply to Boulanger's latest manifesto. Jacques says: "With a Republican army there is no need to fear a Sedan. With a Cæsarian army, which would cease to be exclusively French in order to become the army of a rebel soldier, defeat would be doubled by dishonor." M. Jacques advises the electors not to listen to the soldier who has lost his right to appeal to the flag, and to reject one whose candidature signifies national ruin.

FIGARO announces that De Lesseps and the administrative council of the Panama Canal Company have signed an agreement with the French Government to issue a loan of 6,000,000 shares to be subscribed in two lots.

TOPICS AT BERLIN. BERLIN, Jan. 13.—It is stated that in the colonial debate in the Reichstag, Prince Bismarck will especially refer to the cordial and friendly relations between Germany and Great Britain.

The whole Liberal press protests against the action of the North German Gazette in utilizing the letter of the Emperor to Prince Frederick to Prince Bismarck on the occasion of the jubilee of the latter's entering the army.

YOSSEKE ZELTZER says: "This personal mark of attention to the Chancellor especially taken in conjunction with the solicitude of the Commander-in-Chief for the army, is anything but a refutation of the political and military incompetence of Bismarck in his diary and in his governmental actions."

AN IRISH NATIONALIST BEATEN. DUBLIN, Jan. 13.—A party of raiders today visited the house of a Nationalist farmer on the Kenmare estate, and, after administering a severe beating, extorted from him a promise to abjure the plan of campaign, which is very unpopular among a portion of the people.

Members of the National League collected clothing, etc., in Londonderry today for the Falcarragh men, who were arrested for resisting eviction. Tomorrow the prisoners will be taken from Londonderry to Falcarragh, where they will be tried on Tuesday.

THE SAMAN AFFAIR. BRUSSELS, Jan. 13.—The Nord, commenting on the Saman question, says: "















## THE MOON.

## SOME INTERESTING POINTS ABOUT THE HEAVENS.

The Eclipse Which is to Take Place Soon—What the Stars Are Doing—Where Some of Them Are to Be Seen—The 16th Inst.

The evening sky at this time presents an unusually interesting appearance. The moon, the planets and some of the brightest of the fixed stars go to make up a brilliant picture which cannot but impress the consciousness even of those who are not versed in astronomical lore.

The moon, which on New Year's day hung black and round between us and the sun, now creeps on toward the full, to be eclipsed in her turn. The blaze of sunlight poured upon her gives even to the great Lick telescope no sign of life, but she has the conditions to support it. Great mountain peaks, beside which the Andes are as foothills, valleys of abyssal depth and vast plains of scorched lava, cracked and dry, beneath the cloudless sky, are all that the greatest of telescopes can reveal. The mysterious further side of the moon, which we can never see, is probably of much the same character. Though sinister reports have been spread among our spiritual brethren about that unknown region, it is probable that, like the earthward side, it is a mere waste of volcanic desolation.

As the moon has no air or hardly any atmosphere, it is impossible that she sustains organic life as manifested on the earth. The period when she may have produced animals and perhaps reasoning beings has long passed away, and she moves in her orbit dead and inert, save the occasional volcanoes which give evidence that her internal fires are not yet extinct.

It is better for her to be the graveyard of races gone by than the hell she would be if inhabited. Exposed, as each side is alternately, to two weeks of blazing sunshine and then two weeks of dark and icy night, with no protecting atmosphere to soften the extremes, the moon would be, as once she was imagined, a fitting abode for the spirits of the damned.

The man in the moon, however, is happily a myth, and no one is there to bother their heads about eclipses. She is going to have one all the same, and when she gets to "The Twins" will get full and rise eclipsed. Many a good man has done before her. The latter constellation with its twin stars rises in the northeast about sundown. The earth's shadow is pointing that way and the moon surging serene on in space will plunge into it on the 16th of this month, and will be about three-quarters eclipsed at 9:30 p.m.

Down in the western sky at sunset the two planets pretty close together, and the white one is Venus and the small red one Mars. They were in conjunction with each other a week or so ago, but Venus is moving eastward, and Mars is slowly creeping toward the setting sun, whose beams he will soon be merged.

Venus, moving in an orbit between the sun and earth, exhibits phases like the moon. When she is at her greatest eastern elongation, about February 18th, she will appear through a telescope like a half moon. She will set then at about 9 p.m., which is as late as the evening star will set.

Yenus is at all times the most beautiful star in the heavens, but she will increase in brilliancy as she returns toward her conjunction with the sun. On March 25th, Annunciation day, she will be at her greatest, and will be seen in the evening shadow like that of the new moon. If viewed at that time through a telescope she will appear crescent in form. She will soon after be lost in the rays of the evening sun, and passing in the morning star all the rest of the year. She can be seen by daylight if one only knows where to look for her.

The red planet Mars, lying west of her, goes on an entirely different gait. His orbit lies way outside the earth's, and he swings around it once while the earth goes twice. As his planet is so much larger than ours, once in two years he will be way off on the opposite side of the sun from us, and alternate years he will be behind us, opposite to the sun and comparatively near, or he can be seen how this is, by watching him out for himself with three specks on a table.

These changes of position have great effect on the apparent magnitude of Mars. He now looks like a second-magnitude star, and as it draws nearer the sun, will diminish yet more. At its biennial periods of opposition, however, it blazes out in the midnight sky with a glory, and is only surpassed by Venus and Jupiter.

His ruddy hue, caused by its vitiated atmosphere, was of old associated with the God of War whose name it bears, and it bore an ominous rumble in astrological lore, as called the lesser infortune, pale, slow-moving Saturn being called the greater infortune, as presaging yet more of evil.

The latter planet is in the lion, and rises about 8 p.m. It shines with a pale, steady light, and appears of the first magnitude. It greatly resembles the Little Dog star which rises now or so earlier.

The great Jupiter is now a morning star, and is only seen by milkmen, newspaper vendors and other early birds. These great eastern planets rise earlier every night, and will light up the evening skies next summer.

Another very bright star in our heavens at present is the dog star, Sirius, which rises in the south at sundown. It is the brightest of all the fixed stars, and has been celebrated from the remotest antiquity. This great sun, many times larger than our own, is receding from us at the rate of 30 miles a second. It is so close, however, so enormous that the light from it takes many years to reach here, and it is not probable that its great rate of recession has materially lessened its luster since the days of Christ.

When Sirius gets on the meridian about 11 p.m., an observer can see under it way down on the southern horizon the big star Canopus. This is the second in magnitude of the fixed stars, but is far in the southern hemisphere. It can be seen here only when Sirius is near the meridian, and in more northern latitudes is never visible. In the tropical skies it is very conspicuous.

The planet Mercury will be visible on the last three or four days of this month. It will be far to the east, and will revolve very close to the sun and can only be seen at five or six periods each year, but is very easily found if people know where to look for it. It appears of the first magnitude, white and bright, and is seen in the twilight close after the sun has set. It will have its greatest elongation east on the 30th, and cannot be mistaken for any other star, as Venus is far to the east, and Mars is also eastward, but nearer and much smaller in apparent magnitude and brilliancy than either. It is worth while to see this planet, as many amateurs, and some professional astronomers have gone to their graves without seeing eyes on it.

Mercury being so near the sun is very hot, its temperature being estimated as that of molten iron. The great planets, Jupiter and Saturn, though much older than the earth, have not yet cooled off enough (being many times larger) to admit even of a crust being formed upon them. All the geological stages through which the earth has passed remain yet before them. Of course organic life, as we know it, will not appear for countless ages yet to come.

With Mars and Venus, however, the case is different. The former is far colder and the latter much hotter than the earth. With Mars the life-bearing epoch may have passed, with Venus it may not yet have begun. Yet it is quite possible they are now the abodes of life of some kind or other.

While it would be geological in the highest degree to assume, because other worlds cannot sustain life as we know it, that therefore they do not sustain life at all, yet when we consider how all races, species and individuals are the result of circumstances and are affected by their environment, it is impossible to conclude that beings at all like ourselves dwell on those far-distant spheres.

If anything exists beneath the blazing skies of Venus, circumstances may have developed there a race of angelic beings to whom our telescopes, cannon and locomotives would seem as toys for children.

Or perhaps in the icy seas of the frozen Mars creatures may dwell powerful, malignant and monstrous beyond a madman's dreams. In either case it is perhaps just as well that interstellar communication will never be impossible to find beings.

As to the fixed stars and their satellites all conjecture as to life and conditions on

them is idle and presumptuous. In looking at their immeasurable magnitudes, seeing that with energy through eternity itself, man can only reflect that his little joys and sorrows and his very existence are absolutely nothing—the patter of a rain drop into the shoreless ocean of the universe.

## THE CITY IN BRIEF.

The charity concert will take place on the first of the month.

The Council will meet this morning at 10 o'clock in the City Hall, on second street.

The Lord-Oathoff trial comes up before Justice Lockwood today, and some interesting developments are expected.

Mrs. George E. Johnson who was injured by a runaway horse on the 5th inst., on Maple avenue, died last night at 8:15 from the effects of her injuries.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union Telegraph office for Mrs. Anna Hough, Mrs. Sarah Wilson, Sewall Bros., Otto Boye, Phillip Apfel.

Home C. Katz, for years with the firm of Meyer Lewis & Co., has assured the management of the Philadelphia boot and shoe house at 105 and 107 North Main.

The Historical Society of Southern California will hold an adjourned meeting in the City Council chamber at 7:30 o'clock this evening for the annual election of officers.

The Flower Festival Society is hard at work. The fifth annual festival will take place in April, and will open on the 16th. The ladies intend to outdo themselves this year.

John White stole a dozen oranges at Smith's ranch, out on Temple street, yesterday afternoon, and was arrested by Officer Murphy. He was locked up, charged with petty larceny.

A week or two ago a man named Phelps rented a house on West Pico street, and after living there some weeks, left the place. The case was reported to the police, and an officer detailed to guard the house.

The Washington Gardens were opened yesterday afternoon, under the management of Zimmerman & Kerwin, and they will make a good place of it. The Hungarian orchestra was the attraction yesterday.

Last night, between 9 and 10 o'clock, Officers Finlan and Hawley gathered in a couple of healthy looking individuals on Main street for begging. They gave the names of James Williams and John Burke. The latter is an old offender, and has served time in both the County Jail and City Prison.

M. Hazzer, of 111 Ninth street, San Francisco, writes to THE TIMES that he would like to have the addresses of the many who have front-hatching places in this county. He is an expert trout hatcher, and catches on 85 per cent. of his eggs on an average.

Religious services were held yesterday both at the County Jail and the City Prison, at the former place the exercises lasting above an hour and a half. Jailor Darcy was highly complimented by the visiting evangelists, and the services were well attended and the courtesy that was shown them by the prisoners during the services.

Mrs. Oliver and Mamie Andrews, two of the most notorious women on Alameda street, were arrested last night by Officers McDonald and Merry for soliciting. Both women put \$200 cash bail and were released. They have figured in the police court on numerous occasions for fighting and other offenses.

Not a single prisoner was taken in at the County Jail Saturday night or yesterday up to 7 o'clock last evening. This is the first time that this thing has occurred in at least ten years, and indicates that the jail is quiet, to say the least of it. There are now but 143 prisoners in the tanks, the smallest number for a year past.

A Chinaman who answered to the name of Ah Charley was taken in on Nigger alley, between 3 and 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon by Officer J. D. McDonald, and locked up on a charge of carrying concealed weapons. Another heathen, who calls himself Ah Jim, had inhibited too much sake, and was locked up as a drunk.

Yesterday a crippled woman arrived from the East in search of a man named Kirshline, a contracting carpenter. She was taken to the police station, and after an hour or two, when Mrs. Bath of the Humane Society was telephoned to, and provided temporary quarters for the woman at Mrs. Cleveland's on Fifth street. The police will try to find Kirshline today.

C. L. Kendall, who rooms at No. 25 Davis street, reported at the police station last night that his pocket had been picked at the Sam Jones meeting at the Pavilion, and a pocketbook containing an oblong gold locket about an inch in length, marked C. L. K., a pair of balances or scales and about 50 cents in money taken. The clerk in charge took a description of the articles. The residence of ex-Zenjo Weiss, at the corner of Ninth and Alameda streets, was entered by thieves yesterday afternoon and a couple of pistols stolen. Mr. Weiss and his wife left the house about 11 o'clock, and when they returned, about 9 o'clock, they found the house open and the revolvers missing. The case was reported at police headquarters, but no arrests had been made up to last night at late hour.

It was reported at the police station last night at 10 o'clock that the residence of Mr. Bunch, on Little Rock avenue, had been broken into and robbed, and that the neighbors were guarding the place until the owners could be found. An officer was asked for, but as there were none about the station to spare, the request could not be complied with.

Saturday night an accident occurred on the Southern Pacific road between the San Fernando tunnel and Tropico. A freight train was pulling up the hill when the rear car, through carelessness on the part of the train men, broke away and backed down the grade at breakneck speed. It is reported to have run into the north-bound overland train and much damage was done, and also into the city. The engine and cars were badly damaged, and the train men were injured.

The following card of invitation is out: The works of the California Sewer Pipe Company of Los Angeles and the Wilmington avenue and the Ballona branch of the California Central Railroad, will be formally opened on Tuesday, January 15, 1899, the machinery will be set in motion at 2:30 p.m. You are cordially invited to be present. Respectfully, W. H. Perry, W. F. Fitzgerald, Horace Hiller, J. L. Cherry, D. M. McCarry, J. P. Moran, J. C. Daly, directors. The works are located at Los Angeles and First streets on the hour and half hour.

M. J. Kelly of Bodie is at the Hollenbeck.

Mrs. H. C. Fuller of Chicago is at the Nadeau.

W. H. Bartlett of Chicago is at the Hollenbeck.

J. S. Topping of St. Louis is at the Hollenbeck.

E. E. Winters of Santa Fé, N. M., is at the Nadeau.

W. P. Osterhout and wife of Livermore are at the Nadeau.

H. R. W. Hartwig of St. Joseph, Mo., is at the Hollenbeck.

F. M. Kimball of Flagstaff, Ariz., is stopping at the Hollenbeck.

E. B. Hyde and Henry L. Wilson of Spokane Falls, Wash., are at the Nadeau.

D. F. Holman and wife and J. D. Hammond of San Francisco are at the Nadeau.

The Leading Painters

Are Swartz & Whomes, 322 and 324 South Main street. Telephone 442. The finest stock of colors and oils in the city. Give them a trial. House and sign painting a specialty.

Notary Public and Commissioner

For New York and Arizona, G. A. Robinson, 124 West Second street, Hollenbeck block.

Rock and Dry.

Extract of wild cherry a sure cure for coughs and colds. Edward Germain, 122 South Spring street, sole proprietor.

Furniture and Carpets.

We have one of the largest and finest stocks of the city, and invite all who are in need of house-furnishing goods to call and inspect our stock. Prices low. Niles Pease, 245, 245 and 247 South Spring street.

## SAM JONES.

(Continued from First Page.)

ture was not up to our line of thought. The Methodists discuss infant baptism, the Episcopalians argue as to whence we come, and the Baptists say, "Water! water!" when half of them are going where they will not get a drop.

Instead of these old issues there might be substituted the Sabbath question, the temperance question, the question of fidelity to the marriage vow, the temptations presented to our young men and many other living issues.

If Jesus Christ was to run for Mayor and the devil to run against him, who would be elected? [A voice, "The devil."] One of your oldest citizens says the devil would be elected. Yet I would rather have the devil for Mayor and put out whisky than the best man among you for Mayor and leave whisky.

We can never reform the State with an old swill-tub for Governor, nor the city with an old mash-tub for Mayor.

So the reverend gentleman rambled on. The audience laughed and applauded as the sermon took them, and the reverend doctor of theology on the stage seemed highly edified at the singular mixture of blasphemy, fun and common sense, well sprinkled with chestnuts.

A great many funny stories were told, and many many epigrams uttered. The unoffending ministers who could not talk back were safely abused. The reverend gentleman bedged against possible adverse criticism by abusing critics in general as being fit for nothing else. He described the miracle of the sun standing still at Joshua's behest in its literal version, and it went down without applause. He prescribed a minister slinging a pew-owner out of the window to draw a big house, and the audience roared with laughter.

When these evangelical doctrines had been preached for just one hour the Rev. Jones stopped and pronounced the benediction. Brother Exordialis then said in a sing-song while the audience fled out and exhorted them not to take their books away unless they had paid for them. The evangelist put on his stouthead and furnished overcoat and went home with a little boy to prepare for the next day's saving of souls.

Our Grand Old and End "Anti-Chinese" Sale of Boots and Shoes.

We open today our grand old and end "Anti-Chinese" sale of boots and shoes. This is our first clearance sale since the opening of our store. Our stock has always been bought from reliable Eastern sources.

We have always had the best quality of goods, and have kept the very best and most reliable make of boots and shoes, consequently our stock is of the highest quality and of the most reliable, first-class goods.

We desire to clean up our stock, and the price we will place on them will do it.

Here we are.

Listen to our opening gun.

Ladies' turned-toes kid button shoes, made by Currier & Sons, New York, N. Y., \$2.75 a pair; we sell them regularly at \$4.00.

Ladies' hand-turned, fine French kid shoes, Currier & Wheeler make (no Chinese goods), \$3.50; we have always sold them for \$6.00.

Men's French kid, currier and donkey button shoes, all eastern goods, \$1.25 a pair. We sell them regularly at \$2.50 and \$4.00.

Children's grain tip button shoes, very strong, \$1.50; sold regularly at \$1.50.

Men's French kid, currier and donkey button shoes, all eastern goods, \$1.25 a pair. We sell them regularly at \$2.50 and \$4.00.

We desire especially to call the attention of the Knights of Labor and the working classes generally to our sale.

We don't believe in Chinese names, and we don't keep their goods, but will sell you eastern white labor boots and shoes at less than Chinese prices.

Remember the day we sold during our grand old and end anti-Chinese sale. Philadelphia Boot and Shoe House, 109 and 111 North Main street, corner of State Hotel, Homer C. Katz, manager.

The Agency of the Hotel de Coronado, at the corner of Spring and Franklin streets, is a busy place these glorious winter days. They have many calls seeking information or examining the charts to select their rooms from. But the hotel is so spacious with its 750 apartments that all making application can depend upon securing comfortable sunny rooms in this the most commodious and charming winter resort on the Pacific Coast.

At Auction.

Beeson & Rhoades will sell on Monday, January 14, 1899, at 10 a.m., the entire contents of the furniture store, No. 170 East First street. Goods are first-class and must all be sold on said day, as lease expires January 15th, Beeson & Rhoades, Auctioneers.

Import and Notice.

We shall put on the market Monday, 14th, a pure cork and rye for soups and colds, and the rye whiskey we guarantee pure and eight years old. To those needing the goods we say, try them, and you will be convinced of their superiority. R. W. Ellis & Co., 27 South Spring street.

The Cheapest Coal

Is from the Chaney Coal Company of Elsinore. Same cost buys twice the heat. Send for prices.

Open All Night.

Godfrey & Moore, druggists, 19 S. Spring st., opposite Hotel Nadeau. Telephone 500.

Wall paper. Largest stock, fine selection and lowest prices for good goods. Eckstrom 309 and 311 Main street, near Third street.

Le Kwal Sing.

No. 203 South Spring street. Asiatic goods at cost for three days.

B. J. Purvis & Son.

No. 135 South Main street, trees, shrubbery and fine roses.

Trusses, supporters and shoulder braces. R. W. Ellis & Co., 27 South Spring street, manufacturers' agents.

Get your home-made bread at Cottage Bakery, 340 South Spring street.

Myers Bros., candy manufacturers, wholesale and retail, 417 South Spring street.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low-test, short-weight, alum or phosphate brands. Baking powder Co., 100 Wall Street, N. Y.

THE JOHNSON LOCK MICHANICAL CO. Agents, San Francisco.

LION & SONS ARE THE LARGEST MANUFACTURERS OF WINDOW SHADES ON THE COAST.

## To Let.

To Let—houses.

TO LET—LODGING AND BOARD.—Large house of 12 rooms, on Fort, near Fifth, rent \$50; long lease; price of furniture only \$100. For further particulars, call on NOLAN & SMITH, 12 S. Main st., Spring st.

TO LET—LODGING HOUSE, WELL.—Large house of 12 rooms, on Fort, near Fifth, rent \$50; long lease; price of furniture only \$100. For further particulars, call on NOLAN & SMITH, 12 S. Main st., Spring st.

TO LET—LODGING HOUSE OF 32.—Large house of 32 rooms, on Main near First, rent low and long lease; house in actual clearing about \$200 p. r. month; furniture and lease can be bought for \$100. Part cash; balance easy; clearness the reason for selling. Call on NOLAN & SMITH, 12 S. Main st., Spring st.

TO LET—ELEGANT 11-ROOM RESIDENCE, all modern improvements. No. 300 Court st.; rent low to responsible tenant. W. F. McINTOSH, 12 S. Main st., Spring st.

TO LET—HOUSES, STORES, LONG.—List changing every day. LOS ANGELES REAL ESTATE AGENCY, 12 S. Fort st., J. C. FLOTT, N. Y. Sec'y.

TO LET—HOUSES 3 ROOMS, \$4.50.—1st and 2nd; 3 rooms, \$4.50; 2nd and 3rd, \$4.50. Call on J. C. FLOTT, N. Y. Sec'y.

TO LET—EIGHT-ROOM HOUSE, FURNISHED first-class, including piano; 64 N. Workman st., East Los Angeles. For particulars call on W. R. HILL, 18 S. Spring st., up stairs.

TO LET—OR EXCHANGE FOR VACATION house and garage and building house of 10 rooms, centrally located and clearing about \$100 per month. NOLAN & SMITH.

TO LET—HOUSE OF 6 ROOMS, VERY.—Large house of 6 rooms, on Main near First, rent \$20; furniture \$100. NOLAN & SMITH.

TO LET—ON NINTH ST., WEST OF Pearl, small house, good stable and two acres of land, \$7.50; very low; this place for chickens; \$20.00. Call on J. C. FLOTT, N. Y. Sec'y.

TO LET—ONE-ROOM HOUSE, ALSO, rooms for housekeeping. Inquire at 24 Fourth street.

TO LET—HOUSE, 6 ROOMS, BATH, Spring street, by O. O. TRAMM, 29 S. Main st.

TO LET—A NEARLY NEW EIGHT-ROOM house, close in, rent \$25 per month; lease if desired. Time office & real estate.

TO LET—5-ROOM COTTAGE, WITH carpets and curtains, bath, etc.; rent \$20; Call on J. C. FLOTT, N. Y. Sec'y.

TO LET—LOWEST RENT, BEST LOCATION; near 10th st., East Los Angeles, on car line, near in; \$5.00. East Los Angeles.

TO LET—TWO NEW HARD-FINISHED houses, 4 and 5 rooms, near Washington. Inquire at 12 S. Main st., Spring st.

TO LET—FURNISHED HOUSE, 78 N. Griffin ave., \$25 a month. Inquire at premises, or 12 S. Main st., Spring st.

TO LET—NEAT NEW COTTAGE, 4 rooms, close in, bath, well, etc.; water paid. No. 12 W. Main st., Spring st.

TO LET—NO. 34 S. LOS ANGELES st., six-room house; furniture for sale at a bargain.

TO LET—NEW 6-ROOM HOUSE NEAR Temple st., \$20. BYRAN, 12 W. First st.

To Let—Rooms.

TO LET—HOUSEKEEPING ROOMS, clean, healthy and comfortable, and best with bath and private closet; rent \$10. The Tremont, corner State and Ohio st., between the Temple and Second streets. Inquire at the grocery store, on W. Second st.

TO LET—FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED, sunny, bay-window rooms with gas and electric lights, and best of food and service. Inquire at corner Fifth and Spring streets.

TO LET—42 S. GRAND AVE., NICELY furnished d and pleasant rooms; gas, bath and water on each floor; no mud, pure air, and grand view. Take elevator to 42nd street. Call on Grand ave. Rents reasonable.

TO LET—2 UNFURNISHED ROOMS, sunny, bay window, private family. Apply at 127 S. Olive st.

TO LET—UNFURNISHED ROOMS in the Norton block, corner of Seventh and Hill streets, for light housekeeping. Call on J. C. FLOTT, N. Y. Sec'y.

## For Exchange.

For Exchange—OR SALE, ROAD.

For exchange—OR SALE, ROAD.—Large tract of 100 acres, on Fort, near Fifth, rent \$50; long lease; price of furniture only \$100. For further particulars, call on NOLAN & SMITH, 12 S. Main st., Spring st.

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